

The Great Boobee.

To a pleasant new Tune : Or, *Salengers round.*



My Friends if you will understand But I did from my Father run,
my fortunes what they are, for I will plow no more,
I once had Cattel, house and Land, Because he hath so slashed me,
but now ayi never the near and made my side so sores :
My Father left a good estate But I will go to London Town,
as I may tell to thee, some bawltions for to see,
I cozened was of all I had, When I came there they call'd me
like a great Boobee. (Clown.)

I went to Schcol with a good intent, But as I went along the street,
and so to learn my book, I carried my Hat in my hand,
And all the day I went to play, And to every one that I did meet
in it I never did look : I bravely bust my hand :
Full seven years, or very nigh, Some did laugh, and some did scess,
as I may tell to thee, and some did mock at me,
I could hardly say my Chrill Cross row And some did say I was a Woodcock,
like a great Boobee. and a great Boobee.

My Father then in all the haste, Then did I walk in haste to Pauls,
did set me to the Plow, the Steeple for to view,
And so to lash the horse about, Because I heard some people say,
Indeed I knew not how : it shoud be bulided new :
My Father took his whip in his hand, Then I got up unto the top,
and soundly lashed me, the City for to see,
He call'd me fool & Country Clown, It was so high it made me cry,
and great Boobee. like a great Boobee.

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From thence I went to Westminster At the Exchange when I came there,
and soz to see the Tombs, I saw most gallant things,
Ah, said I, what a house is here, I thought the pictures living were
with an infinite sight of Rooms? of all our English Kings;
Sweetly the Abby Bells did ring I doft my hat and made a leg,
it was a fine sight to see, and kneeled on my knee,
Methought I was going to heaven in The people laught, and call'd me fool,
like a great Boobee. (a string, and great Boobee.
But as I went along the street, To Paris Garden then I went,
the most part of the day, where there was great resort,
Many gallans did I meet, My pleasure was my punishment,
me thoughts they were very gay: I did not like the sport.
I blew my Nose, and pist my Nose, The Garden bull with his stout horns,
some people did me see, on high then tossed me,
They said I was a beastly fool, I did betray my self with fear,
and a great Boobee. like a great Boobee.
Next day I through Pie-corner past, The Bear-heard went to save me then
the Roast-meat on the stall, the people flockt about,
Invited me to take a taste, I told the Bear-garden men,
my money was but small: my guts were almost out;
The meat I pickt, the Cook me kickt They said I stunk most grievously
as I may tell to thee, no man would pity me,
He beat me sore, and made me rose They cal'd me wittlesse fool and alle,
like a great Boobee. and great Boobee.
As I through Smithfield lately walkt, Then ore the Water I did passe,
a gallant Lass I met, as you shall understand,
Familiarly with me she talkt, I dropt into the Thames alas
which I cannot forget; before I came to Land;
She proffered me a pint df Wine, The Water-man did he p me out,
me thought she was wondrous free, and thus did say to me,
To the Tavern then I went with her, 'Tis not thy fortune to be drown'd,
like a great Boobee. thou great Boobee.
She told me we were near of kin, But I have learned so much Wit,
and call'd for Wine good stoe, shall shorten all my cares,
Before the reckoning was brought in, If I can but a license get
my Cousin prob'd a Whore: to play before the Bears,
My Purse she pickt, and went away, 'Twill be a gallant place indeed
my Cousin cozened me. as I may tell to thee
The Wintner kickt me out of dooz, Then who dare call me fool or Als
like a great Boobee. or great Boobee? Finis.